NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 13.—VOL. XX. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1808. No. 1003.

EDWARD WALWIN,

An American Tale.

(Concluded.)

THEY all arrived safe in New-York, and ward accomplished Mr. Bolton's business, his satisfaction.

One day, a short time before their return Mr. Bolton's, Edward's father entered the m where he was, followed by a stranger: Son, (said he) I have the pleasure of introcing you to your cousin.' Edward turned it was Randall! They both trembled—ndall with fear and conscious guilt—Edward th rage and indignation; till flying towards m, he would have sacrificed him to his fury, d not his father, holding him, given the vil- n time to escape into the street. "Stop, h youth, (said his father) nor lift thy hand ainst thy kinsman." "Kinsman! (exclaim- Edward) and am I related to the infamous ndall?" "His mother was my sister,—but at causes your hatred of him?" "O, my ther, how could I forbear my indignation! was he insulted Mary Bolton—it was he rmed and executed the diabolical plan of y imprisonment, and it was he who broke o her father's house at midnight." "Alas! plied the elder Mr. Walwin) why did you t inform me of his name; this interview d then been avoided. I will visit him at s lodgings; but we will leave his punish- nt to the horrors of a guilty conscience, d the avenging hand of the Almighty,— ich will certainly overtake him. The next y Mr. Walwin called at Randall's lodgings, t he had left town the evening before.

Edward having nothing now to detain him New-York, and his father having received s property, which was principally in ready ney, they left the city on their return to r. Bolton's. By the way, they stopped the st night at the faithful Richard's. The next rning they pursued their journey; but ght approached ere they reached Mr. Bol- n's house. The road lay through a wood, entering which, they were attacked and ed upon by six men on horseback, though thout damage. Having fortunately provi- d themselves with arms in New York, they turned the fire. One of the villain's horses king fright ran off, and our travellers firing the same time, disconcerted the others so uch, that they followed with precipita- n.

Our travellers again rode on; Edward ex- ssed his firm belief that this rencounter as a new contrivance of Randall's. They ad not proceeded far, when they perceived man lying in the road. They stopped and ismounted but it was so dark they could not istinguish his features, or know the state he as in. Edward requested his father and William to stay with the man, while he rode orward to Mr. Bolton's, which was about a ile distant, to obtain assistance. To this ey agreed, and Edward proceeded with as uch expedition as the darkness of the night would permit; tho' not without dread of being again attacked by some of the gang. But, as it afterwards appeared, their chief had fallen, and they had fled in different directions. Edward soon returned with some of Mr. Bolton's servants, who carried the wounded man to the house.

Can the reader be surprised to find in the person of the wounded stranger the infamous Randall? No—he cannot. Capable of the basest attrocity—a villain of no common cast—he hoped by this last effort to be finally revenged on the innocent Edward, who had so repeatedly balked him in his wicked machinations—He shuddered not at the idea of murdering his kinsman—No; his heart was callous, neither dreaded he futurity.—After the disagreeable meeting he had with Edward, he left the city immediately, and learning that his father and him were shortly to return to Mr. Bolton's he fixed his plan; in pursuance of which he hired the ruffians that accompanied him when he made the attack at the entrance of the wood, where they had been in waiting most part of the day.—But the period of retribution was come, and Heaven's vengeance, tho' slow, is sure. Randall's horse at the first fire took fright, and the ruffians he had bribed, quickly perceiving their leader fall, had no interest to induce them to continue the fight, instantly fled.

Randall's condition was truly deplorable; in his fall, his head meeting a stone, had fractured his skull in a shocking manner. A surgeon was sent for, who, the moment he saw the wound, pronounced it mortal. Randall's senses returned, but his horrors were indescribable, when he was told that he must die; (for Mr. Walwin thought it cruel to deceive him) His terrified imagination, aided by a guilty conscience, stirred up thousands of fancied fiends to torment him: nor did one of the family enter the room, without recalling with aggravated circumstances of terror, the various injuries he had inflicted on each of them. He did not dare to pray; he had been an infidel; but now *he believed and trembled!* It would be impossible for an abler pen than mine to paint the torments he endured, or the agonies he suffered, when, in this state of mind he sunk into eternity!

Edward had introduced his father to Mr. Bolton and Mary, and received their sincere congratulations on an event so auspicious and unexpected. In a short time he and his amiable Mary were united at the foot of the altar. Heaven has blessed their days with happiness, and given them two beautiful sons, the tender pledges of their sincere affection, who resemble their father in virtue and form.—May they meet with his happiness, without experiencing his misfortunes. May they learn this important truth, That virtue, even in this world, will *probably* be blessed, and *certainly* will in the next; and that vice, wherever it is found, is despised and abhorred.

CRILLON,

Whose valor was so celebrated as to acquire him, by eminence, the name of *The Brave*, was once at Marseilles, when the Duke of Guise, being curious to put his firmness and intrepidity to the test, caused an alarm to be given in the dead of the night; and immediately afterwards, with some young officers, rushed into the chamber of Crillon, who was in a profound sleep.

"The enemy is master of the port and the town," cried the Duke: "I have brought a horse for you, that we may escape as quick as possible." Crillon arose, took up his arms without emotion, and declared he would rather die sword in hand, than survive the loss of the place. He hastened out of his chamber; but hearing the Duke and his companions on the stair-case in fits of laughter, he immediately discovered the deception. Crillon, upon this, assumed an air more severe and determined than if actually going to battle, and seized the arm of the Duke: "Young man," said he, with an oath, as was his usual practice, "never trifle with a brave man's courage; if you had found me fail in the present instance, you would certainly have been the victim of my dishonour."

To a person who has never seen London, the following account may not be uninteresting:—

London is unparalleled, in extent and opulence, in the whole habitable globe, except, perhaps, by Pekin in China; Jedd in Japan; and Houssa in Africa, which are all said to be larger. It comprehends, besides London, Westminster, and Southwark, no less than 45 villages of considerable extent, independant of a vast accession of buildings upon the open fields in the vicinity. Its length is nearly 8 miles, its bredth 3, and its circumference 26. It contains above 8,000 streets, lanes, allies, and courts; and 65 different squares. Its houses, ware-houses, and other buildings, are 162,000, besides 946 churches and chapels, 207 meeting houses for dissenters, 43 chapels for foreigners, and 6 synagogues for the Jews, which in all, make 1102 places for public worship. The number of inhabitants, during the sitting of parliament is estimated at 1,250,000. Among these are found about 50,000 common prostitutes, and no less than 60,000 thieves, coiners, and other bad persons of all descriptions. The anual depredations on the public, by this numerous body of pilferers, are estimated at the sum of 2,100,000l. sterling. In this vast city there are, moreover, upwards of 4000 seminaries for education; 8 institutions for promoting morality; 10 institutions for promoting the arts; 112 asylums for the indigent; 17 for the sick and lame; 13 dispensaries; 705 charitable institutions; 39 courts of justice; and 7,140 professional men, connected with the various departments of the law. There are 13,500 vessels trading to the river Thames in the course of a year, and 40,000 waggons, going and returning to the metropolis in the same period, including their repeated journies. The amount of exports and imports to and from the Thames, is estimated at 66,814,932l. sterling anually; and the property floating in this vast city every year, is 17,000,000l. sterling.

A LETTER

From a married Lady in Town to her friend in the Country.

My Dear Madam,

I thank you heartily for your kind enquiries after Mr. Jenkins, and the rest of my family. Our son John, and daughter Eliza, are in good health, but as to our daughter Carolina, she is, beyond doubt, a most extraordinary being. It is with the utmost candour I inform you that she has lately shewn a strong propensity to drinking; and when she can get at her favorite liquor she seems perfectly happy—she has not any appetite for solids, nor has she eat an ounce since she came to town, which was on the 25th of November last. There is no such thing as reasoning with her on this subject—her friends, indeed, do not attempt to advise her, knowing it would be but lost labour. She has as many ridiculous airs as a woman of quality, and more attendants than her brother, notwithstanding she is single (apropos, it is my opinion, that if she does not alter her conduct in many respects, no man will be troubled with her). She sleeps at least half her time, and keeps more irregular hours than her father. When we talk seriously to her, she seems to listen, but shews no marks of contrition—from the general tenor of her conduct it is but too evident that she has not the least respect for us. She is often, in appearance thoughtful, but never communicates the objects which engage her attention. She is sometimes very angry without any apparent cause, and at others as placid, we know not why. I will not say that she wants charity, yet I never knew a tale of distress draw a tear from her, and I think she would not lose an hour's amusement to serve her best friends. Applause or censure she treats with equal indifference—she is often rather indecent, even before strangers. When she converses, that delicacy which is an ornament to our sex is quite laid aside, and I never saw the least appearance of a blush upon her countenance. She is it is true, sometimes liberal, but bestows her favours in so imprudent a manner, that they are frequently received without thanks. Notwithstanding all these foibles, she has some good qualities, and it is but justice that they should be mentioned, in order to balance the account. In the first place, she is not ambitious; for she covets no more than she has a right to possess. She is chaste as ice, and treats all men with equal indifference. If she now and then, from an impetuosity of disposition, interrupts conversation, it is without any intention of offending. She never lays her head upon her pillow with resentment in her mind, nor suffers uneasiness from the recollection of past injuries: and as she treats her friends without ceremony, she is not offended at the want of it in others. But, alas! what are all her virtues while she continues so fond of her bottle—a practice from which even the rhetoric of Cicero would not persuade her to desist. However, I hope we shall be able to give a better account of this extraordinary girl in a short time, as there must be an alteration for the better or worse; I hope the former.

Adieu, my dear friend,

Yours most truly,

Carolina Euphemia Sophia Jenkins.

P S. I had almost forgotten to inform you that she is six weeks old to-morrow.

ANECDOTE.

Dean Swift having preached an assize sermon in Ireland, was afterwards invited to dine with the Judges, and having in his discourse considered the use and abuse of the law, he had borne hard upon those counsellors who plead causes which they knew in their consciences to be wrong; when dinner was over and the glass began to go round, a young barrister, who happened to be present, took occasion to retort upon the dean, and after many altercations on both sides, the counsellor at last asked him, if the devil were to die whether a parson might not be found for money, to preach his funeral sermon? Yes, said Swift, and I would gladly be the man—for I would then give the devil his due as I have this day his children.

The following elegant Pastoral Song is from the pen of the Rev. J. Hurdis, professor of poetry in Oxford.

CAN aught be more fair to the eye,
Than the blush of the maidenly year?
Can aught with the orchard bloom vie,
When in May its sweet blossoms appear?—
Can aught, like the eglantine please,
Or the rose budding?—Tell me what can?—
Oh! thrice more attracting than these,
Is the *cheek* of my sweet little *Ann*.—

What can charm, like the spring of the field,
When it trickles transparently by?
Or what sweeter pleasure can yield,
Than to look on the gems of the sky?
What can win like the tremulous dew,
Which the zephyrs on gossamer fan?
Oh, thrice more enchanting to view,
Is the *eye* of my sweet little *Ann*.—

Can aught like the morning delight,
When it dawns towards peaceable day?
Or betwich like the planet of night,
When she steals in good humour away?
Is there ought, like the sweetness of eve,
When serene, as when nature began?
The soft sun takes his mellow last leave?
Yes, the *smile* of my sweet little *Ann*.—

Can aught more delicious be nam'd,
Than the exquisite juice of the vine?
More inviting, can aught be prolcaim'd,
Than the elegant bunch of the vine?—
Is there ought can in flavour exceed
Every beverage precious to man?
Oh yes, these are tasteless indeed,
To the *kiss* of my sweet little *ann*—

Thrice more than the sun-setting hour,
Or the dawn of the morning, benign:
More delightful than spring's sweetest flow'r,
Or the mirth-making juice of the vine;
More serene, than the gems of the sky,
And more soft than the down of the swan,
Is the *cheek*—is the *lip*, is the *eye*,
Is the *smile*, of my sweet little *Ann*.—

THE SOLDIER'S ADIEU.

Ah! tell me can *Henry* prove a deceiver
And break all the vows he often has swora?
Ah! say can he look at *Maria* and leave her,
The girl that he loves, and leave her to mourn

Ah! can she reproach me, while kneeling before her,
If my Country demands, her call I obey?
When glory's the sun mons, etc. trust me *Maria*,
'Tis that, and that only, shall force me away.'

'Oh! *Henry* I see thee by dangers surrounded,
Still panting for glory, still braving the foe,
I see thee all pale, and senseless and wounded,
My hopes and thy valor for ever laid low.'

Why shoudst thou, dear girl thus anticipate sorrow?
Perhaps I may fall in a charge, e'en to-morrow;
Perhaps bring my laurels to lay at thy feet,'

Oh perish the laurels, such danger must gather,
Besprinkled with blood, with the blood of the brave!
Round the brows of ambition, ah! soon may they wither,
And droop their fall'n leaves o'er the wide op'ning grave!

But Hark! the drum beats, my brave comrades call me,
My heart's best beloved, sweet *Maria* adieu!
Should victory crown, or misfortune befall me,
This fond faithful heart beats only for you.'

'Farewell, and reflect, though to caution a stranger,
Prudence must conquer, though courage may shine,
And think often thy rashness enhances the danger
The life of Maria depends upon thine.'

ANECDOTE OF MURAT, GRAND DUKE OF BERG.

After his elevation to the rank of Prince of the French empire, he halted about the close of the last war, at a small town in Germany, where he staid for two or three days. Happening to find the bread provided for his table of an inferior quality, he dispatched one of his suite to order the best baker in the town to attend him, to receive from him instructions with regard to that necessary article.—A baker, who had long been established in the place, was selected for this purpose; and, when the aid-de-camp ordering him to wait on the Prince immediately, he observed, to the no little surprise of the officer, "It is useless my going; the Prince will never employ me." On being pressed to explain his reasons, he declined stating any; but, upon the order of the messenger was peremptory, he followed him, and was immediately admitted to Murat, with whom he staid about ten minutes, and then retired. As he quitted the house, he observed to the aid de camp, "I told you the prince would not employ me; he has dismissed me with a present displaying a purse of ducats. On being pressed to explain the reason of this singular conduct, he replied, "Prince Murat, when a boy, was apprenticed to a biscuit baker in the south of France, and at the time I was journeyman to him, and I have frequently thrashed the prince for being idle: the moment he saw me just now, he instantly recollected me, and without entering into the subject of our early acquaintance, or of that which led me to his presence, he hastily took this purse of ducats from the drawer of the table where he sat, gave it to me, and ordered me to retire."

THE NUN.

There is (or it may now be rather said there was) in France, amongst other religious nuisances, an order of nuns, who, of all their vows, kept most rigidly that of poverty. They were on this account permitted, once a year, to go about and solicit the charities of all good Christians, and never returned empty handed. As these alms were by them collected during Lent, they were generally called *Hirondelles de Careme*. They always went in pairs, when on these expeditions, an old one and a young one, the latter as much as possibly handsome, and lively. They fondly imagined, that the sanctity of their habit and profession, was a sufficient guard against any attempt from profane men, yet those young saints often became the heroines of some love adventure.

Monsieur le Comte de —— never failed giving these pretty mendicants the most cordial reception, for which reason he was visited annually by one of the sisters. This year he observed that there was a new face, and enquiring of the old one where she was, "Here, said she, Monsieur le Comte, might be the reason, [illegible] the sister this parcel will tell you more about [illegible] gelica, who has been very ill for these three months past—so saying, she left the bundle on the table and retired in some confusion. The Count, as soon as she was out of the room and indeed the house, which she quitted abruptly, uncased the parcel, and to his astonishment found it contained a beautiful child about two months old. The sweet innocent smiled at the Count, who taking it eagerly in his arms kissed, and bedewed its cheeks with the tears of sensibility. In leed continues the narrator, I do not recollect to have ever witnessed so affecting a scene, but more was to come—as I was recollected than the Count, I perceived, and pointed out to him a letter pinned to the child's breast—he snatched it up, tenderness, indignation, and heartfelt concern were visible by turns in his countenance during the perusal, and he imparted to me the contents.

Sister Angelica, the fair writer of the moving epistle, upbraided him for his perfidy in seducing her when she was last at his house; but fairly confessed, that her inclination had but too well pleaded his cause in her heart.

The rest of the letter was filled up with expressions of the liveliest contrition for her past folly, recommending the infant to his paternal care, and concluded, by acquainting him, that she was sole daughter of the Marchioness ——, who as

common in France, had, for the other, since dead, forced her into to take the veil.

Count, who is, without exception, the best and most tender hearted men, could not stand against such a tale of woe; took the proper steps which the law directs in such cases, where compulsion has been used. His cause was that of humanity, he pleaded it feelingly, and soon set the unfortunate victim at liberty, and crowned his noble a work by giving her his hand, as the only means of atoning for his past offence. The Marchioness is since dead, and the Countess is now in possession of 60,000 livres annual income in her own right.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 7, 1808.

The city inspector reports the death of 36 men, 22 women, 13 boys, and 13 girls, during the two last weeks, ending on Saturday last, viz. Of abscess 1, cancer 1 childbed 4, consumption 16, convulsions 2, dropsy 3, dropsy in the head 3, drowned 2, dysentary 1, hectic fever 1 putrid fever 1, typhus fever 2, infantile flux 1, hives 2, inflammation of the lungs 4, inflammation of the bowels 2, inflammation of the brain 2 insanity 1 locked jaw 1, measles 6, mortification 1, old age 3, pleurisy 2 rupture of a blood vessel 1 small pox 1, sudden death 1, and 1, stillborn.

—

On Saturday last, the body of Patrick M'Killop, late grocer, was taken out of the river opposite the Battery. He was drowned three months since.

On Friday night last, James Clark, who resided at Mrs. M'Killop's, in Bedlow street, was murdered in the most wanton manner by a mob. Both M'Killop and Clark were natives of Ireland.

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Congress adjourned on Monday night, to meet again the first Monday in November next. During the session they passed 68 bills.

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On Sunday evening April 24th, about half an hour past 8 o'clock, Seth Paine, a convict, and Allen Bryant, Jotham Stearns and Timothy Prince, who were confined with three others in the dungeon below stairs in Danville, Vermont, for the fashionable crime of counterfeiting bank bills, rose upon the keeper and his assistant, and escaped.

The circumstances of their escape, which was related for the purpose of operating as a solution to gaolers in like cases, are as follows: The Gaoler, having occasion to remove a prisoner, who had been permitted to remain in a room in the chamber through the day, went into the goal for that purpose with the assistant, and after being locked within the entry by a person on the outside of the entry door, ventured to remove the prisoner above; and after having taken him to the lower dungeon, while the keeper was engaged in searching the gaol, as was his usual custom, the above named persons rose upon the instant as he was standing in the door, locked him down, rushed out, shut the door and confined the gaoler and the three remaining prisoners within the dungeon. They were then at liberty to unbar another door which leads out of the entry through the back part of the gaol, which having done, and making a faint attempt to liberate three others confined in the chamber, but not daring to spend time to effect it, escaped. The three remaining, it is said, made no attempts to escape; and it is supposed were either petrified with fear at so daring an undertaking, or deterred from a want of faith in the success of the measure. Within ten minutes from the time of the escape, nearly 20 persons were collected from the neighbourhood. But the extreme darkness of the night, accompanied with a storm of rain, rendered all search and pursuit fruitless. Dispatches were, however, immediately sent to guard the passes to Canada on the North, and to Connecticut river on the East. Fortunately the next morning it was discovered by their tracks, that they started their course Westward. At 8 o'clock four persons from the neighbourhood started westward, and being joined at Hardwick with a young man from Greenborough, unremittingly pursued their course westward, encountering much fatigue and danger through the freshets of the river La Moile, and they surprised the fugitives in their encampment in a small log house in Hyde Park, at about 4 o'clock on the Tuesday morning following, where they arrested them, and conducted them safely back, and lodged them again in goal by 12 o'clock on Wednesday. *North Star.*

A YOUNG WOMAN wishes employment in a respectable family to sew—she understands mantua-making, and can be well recommended. A line left at this office directed to M G. will be attended to.

May 7 1003—tf

TO MILLINERS.

Ten Gross BONNET BOARDS of a superior quality, for sale by J. TIEBOUT, 238 Water street.

May 7 1003—tf

For sale at this Office,

THE COMPLETE

CONFECTIONER,

OR,

THE WHOLE ART OF

CONFECTIONARY

MADE EASY!

containing, among a variety of useful matter, the art of making the various kinds of

Biscuits	Fruits preserved in Brandy, (wet)
Drops	
Prawlongs	Preserved Sweetmeats
Ice Creams	Dried Fruits
Water Ices	Cordials, &c. &c.

As also the most approved method of making

CHEESES, PUDDINGS, CAKES, &c.

IN 250 CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE RECEIPTS.

The result of many years experience with the celebrated Negri and Witten.

Price 50 Cents.

Just published, and for sale by

C. HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-slip,

A NEAT EDITION OF

THE WILD IRISH GIRL;

A National Tale,

BY MISS OWENSON.

WANTED,

An apprentice from 12 to 14 years old to the Taylor ing business Apply corner of Pine and Front-streets S SEAMEN.

April 23 1001—tf

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,

ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No. 109 Maiden lane.

COURT OF HYMEN

Come young and old to Hymen's court repair,
The sweets of Venus will attend you there,

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last by the Rev Mr Peck, Mr Walter Weed to Miss Elizabeth Chapel, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening by the Rev Dr M Knight, the Hon Benjamin Talmadge of Connecticut, to Miss Maria Hallett, daughter of the late Mr Joseph Hallett,

On Tuesday evening last by the Rev Dr Abeel, Mr Edward Kemeys to Miss Gertrude Bleecker, eldest daughter of Mr Leonard Bleecker.

On Tuesday evening by the Rev Bishop Moore, Mr James Kissam to Miss Phoebe Bartow.

On Wednesday evening by the Rev Mr Parkinson, Mr John Smith to Miss Sarah Ann Peck, both natives of England.

At Philadelphia, John K Drummond to Miss Hannah B Foster.

At Norfolk, Wm Pennock, Esq to Mrs Eliza Reynolds.

MORTALITY.

What art thou, LIFE, the shadow of a dream.

DIED,

On Sunday morning, Mr James Cebra, Weigher to the Custom house, in the 79th year of his age.

On Tuesday Mr John Annett.

On Tuesday morning in the 27th year of her age Mrs Ann M Sedgfield, wife of Mr John Sedgfield, and only daughter of Mrs P Brasier.

On Thursday afternoon after a long and painful illness, Mrs Elizabeth Hyer, in the 45th year of her age, consort of Mr Lawrence Hyer.

On Tuesday afternoon after a lingering illness, Mrs Mary Batchelor, wife of Mr John Batchelor, sen of this city, aged 49 years.

On the 29th ult at Long Island, after a long and painful illness, Mrs Nancy Griffith, wife of Mr Wm Griffith.

At Staten Island, the 22d ult in the 71st year of his age, Paul Micheau, Esq.

At Belville, N J Mrs Elizabeth Hornblower, aged 75.

At Philadelphia, Hilary Baker, son of the late Christopher Baker.

Near Charleston, John Minott, Esq.

On the 29th ult at the house of his father, of a consumption, Clark Shurtleff, Esq of Herkimer, aged 32 years

At Philadelphia, Mrs Rebecca Vanuxem, and Mrs Elizabeth Jones.

At New Orleans the 8th ult after a short illness, Lieutenant Ballard of the U S Navy.

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their encouragements to him in the line of his business, and informs them and the public in general, that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no 440 Greenwich street, near Mr Lispenard's brewery, and will continue to teach there the ensuing year; which place, for situation, convenience, and salubriousness of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first of May next, open a Morning School for the purpose of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of Penmanship upon the new Systemised plan; at the teaching of which art he prefers that none can exceed him. And from his unremitted assiduity in teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty towards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscarriages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their advancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures that no exertions will be wanting on his part to instill in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.

W. D. LAZELL.

N B The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages, leases, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on reasonable terms. april 30 1002—tf

COURT OF APOLLO.

TAKE TIME AND THINK ABOUT IT.

Ye lasses gay, in beauty's bloom,
All blithe and debonair,
Think not too boldly I presume,
In warning thus the fair.
When beauty rises to the view,
The men will buzz, ne'er doubt it;
This maxim mind, when they pursue,
Take time to think about it.

When every flattering art they try,
And praise your shape and air,
Your blooming cheek and sparkling eye,
Take heed, dear girls, beware.
The honey of your rosy lip
They'll strive to taste, ne'er doubt it:
Yet ere you let them have a sip,
Take time and think about it.

But when the constant lover woos,
Endow'd with manly sense,
Then listen to his tender vows,
With trifling forms dispense.
He'll scorn to flatter or deceive,
If worthy, never doubt it;
Your hand to such then freely give,
Nor think too long about it.

TO CHLOE.

By Peter Pindar, Esq.

Five thousand years have roll'd away.
And yet ten thousand blockheads say,
"O pleasure, thou'rt the devil."
While nature bids them joy embrace,
They fling the blessing in her face,
Now this is most uncivil.

But I'm not one of those (thank heaven!)
Ingratitude was never given
To my good heart, I'm sure;
Would Chloe yield a thousand kisses,
Upon my knees I'd seize the blisses,
And beg a thousand more.

A WISE FOOL.

A person who could not read a syllable, took up a daily newspaper in the Coffee-House, in this city, and holding it bottom upwards, pretended to peruse the ship advertisements on the first page with great attention.—What news? enquired a bye-stander.—There has been a great storm in the West Indies, replied the reader—*the vessels are all upset.*

JEWELRY,

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enameld, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too nnmerous to mention: he will sell at the low as price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any

THE MORALIST.

THOUGHTS ON RELIGION.

Errors and mistakes, however gross, in matters of opinion, if they are sincere, ought to be pitied but not punished or laughed at. The blindness of the understanding is as much to be pitied as the blindness of the eyes; and it is neither laughable nor criminal for a man to lose his way in either case. Charity bids us endeavour to set them right by argument; but at the same time forbids us either to punish or ridicule their misfortunes.

Every man seeks for truth; but God only knows who has found it. It is unjust to persecute, and absurd to ridicule people for their several opinions, which they cannot help entertaining upon the conviction of their reason; it is he who acts or tells a lie, that is guilty, and not he who honestly and sincerely believes the lie. The object of all public worship in this world is the same; it is the great Eternal Being, who created every thing. The different manner of worship, are by no means subjects of ridicule: each thinks his own the best; and I know no infallible judge in this world, to decide which is the best.

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No. 201 Bowery-Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Embroidery, and the various branches of Needlework. Parents and others, who may please to intrust her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care

New York, April 16th, 1808 1000—tf

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by C ALFORD

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

FRESH TEAS.

MRS. TODD No. 92 Liberty street, has just received by the late arrivals from India, an excellent assortment of fresh Teas of a very superior quality *Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin,* Souchong, &c.

ALSO,

Best loaf and lump Sugar, Coffee and Spices.

N B Families supplied with the above articles on moderate terms

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this Office,

THE DISCARDED SON

OR THE

HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,

by Maria Regina Roche

PEARL AND TORTOISE SHELL

SEGAR & SNUFF BOXES.

Just received and for sale at

C. HARRISSON'S Book store,

3 Peck slip.

JUST PUBLISHED

and for sale by C. Harrisson, 3 Peck slip,

THE LAY OF AN IRISH HARP,

OR,

METRICAL FRAGMENTS,

BY MISS OWENSON.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY

N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

At the Sign of the Golden Rose,

NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' namented Combs of the newest fashion—also I and plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superior any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s edch

Gentlemens Morocco Pouch for travelling, that holds all shaving apparatus complete in small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen ter shaving, with printed directions. 3s 4s 8s and bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's Saroynette Royal Paste for washing skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural our to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the s

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Alw powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, g sing and thickening the hair, and preventing it f turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft matums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per b

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on C mical principles to help the operation of shaving and 1s 6d

Smith's celabrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cott Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elas Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, P knives, Scissars, Totoise-shell, Ivory and H combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a sav but have their goods fresh and free from adulte tion, which is not the case with imported Perfum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell ag

January 1, 1808

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on impro plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices J Greenwood, Artist in the *Line Dental*, No. 14 sey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,

DR. ANDERSON'S SCOTS PILLS.

NEW-YORK,

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NO. 3 *PECK-SLIP.*

At One Dollar and Fifty cents per Ann.

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE